

The Love I'm Frightened Of

Katie Melua

If I wait
Don't move a muscle
Maybe somehow a spark will strike
It's been a long night

So sincere
But the message is still a struggle
Knives with which we juggle
While we jump through fire

So maybe I'll move on and make a mistake
And see if my earth-quakes

[Chorus]

This is the love I'm frightened of
Doesn't come with a leaflet that says how to keep it
This is the love that can't be seen
No detailed instructions or Japanese symbols like you find on a
washing machine

Slow me down
Apply some gentile pressure
And maybe somehow a spark will strike
I hope it might

One is best
But lacking in conversation
Safe but no relation
To the warmth you give

So maybe I move on and make a mistake
And see if my earth-quakes

[Chorus]

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